



n. y.—patterson is in New Jersey which is west of n. y. and where lots of peepul live who pick up there pay envelopes sumwheres between the battery and the bronix

besides that patterson is noted for its silk mills

this feller was being sood for devorse from his friend wife and the wife's mother was on the witness stand ripping her soninlaw into 40—even peaces

among the rest she said that he got drunk

here was where the feller's own lawyer thought he wood trip the old lady up & so he sarkastickally ink-wires

madam you say the defendant was drunk, have you ever been drunk

no, i shoold hope not, snapped back the lady who was purty mad

well madam have you ever seen anny body else drunk

i saw that good for nuthing sanin law of mine drunk onct

verry well madam, how do you know he was drunk

i shoold say i do know he was drunk why, insited the lawyer he kissed me, thats why

#### TESTING HIM

The young man in the bureau of information laid the railroad guide down and looked reproachfully at the woman who had turned in a volley of questions.

"Madam," he said, "you can't possibly take all these trains you are asking about."

"I know it," she replied serenely, "but as long as I didn't have any-

thing else to do I thought I'd just see for myself how much you railroad men really know about your business."—Washington Star.

#### BRIDGET'S EDUCATION

(Vaudeville playlet in one act. Time—today. Place—any home. Characters—Bridget O'Toole, new house maid; mistress, Mrs. Timmons, her friend).

Mistress—Now, Bridget, I have showed you how to use the telephone.

Bridget—Yis, mum.

Mistress—If anyone phones me—if the bell rings—lift off the receiver. Understand?

Exit mistress; pause of a minute; phone rings; Bridget jumps for receiver.

Bridget—Hello!

Mrs. Timmons (over wire)—Who is this?

Bridget—Indade, Oi don't know—divil a bit kin I see ye!

(Curtain)

MISTA BONES, WHY DID I  
NAME MY LITTLE DOG  
"WELLING-  
TON?"



WHY BECAUSE HE IS SO GOOD  
AT TEARING A  
BONE-A-PART!

